**“The Peace Hymn of the Republic”**

Say brother will you join us?

Say sister will you join us?

Say people will you join us?

On freedom’s peaceful shore.

Let it grow, yes, let it grow just like the tiny mustard seed,

Though the seeds of peace are tiny, they are really all we need.

Then the world will learn to love and we will change the lives we lead,

It’s time to let love grow

Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, Glory, glory hallelujah!

Glory, glory hallelujah! It’s time to let love grow!

Let it grow, yes, let it grow ‘cause you can’t reap what you don’t sow.

Plant the seeds of peace in every heart of everyone you know.

As God’s will is done in heaven, it will be on earth below.

It’s time to let love grow.

Glory, Glory etc…

When the spears are turned to pruning hooks, and swords made into plows,

Then the wolf, the lamb and lion shall eat straw just like the cow,

Then we’ll build a peaceful kingdom and a child shall show us how.

It’s time to let love grow.

Say sister will you join us? Say brother will you join us?

All God’s children will you join us?

On freedom’s peaceful shore.

**Credits:**

“Say Brother,” Methodist camp meeting hymn dating from 1800 –

“Let it grow,” by Eric Clapton –

Isaiah 2: 4 & 11: 6

Adapted and Arranged by Rev. Bob Morley